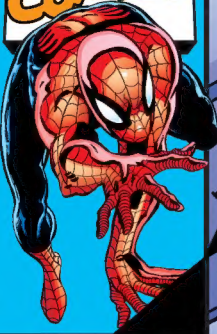


MARVEL
COMICS



LATE
DEC
#2

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

SPIDER-MAN

CHAPTER ONE

THE
Fantastic Four[®]
THINK I'M
TRAPPED!

BUT THEY
DON'T KNOW
MY REAL
POWER!





TRAILER

OUR PREVIOUS ISSUE ENDED WITH A SADDENED PETER PARKER DISCOVERING THE GREAT WEIGHT OF RESPONSIBILITY THAT MUST ACCOMPANY THE POWERS WITH WHICH FATE HAS GIFTED AND CURSED HIM.

BUT BEFORE WE CONTEMPLATE THE AFTERMATH OF THAT BITTER LESSON WE WILL TURN OUR GAZE BACK SEVERAL WEEKS, TO A TIME WHEN THE WHOLE WORLD SEEMED FULL OF BRIGHT PROMISE TO THIS SOMETIMES TROUBLED TEEN...

...AND AN ASTONISHED NATION WAS ONLY JUST BEGINNING TO BE INTRODUCED TO THE COSTUMED SUPERSTAR WHO CALLS HIMSELF

SPIDERMAN

JOHN BYRNE
WRITER, PENCILER,
INKER, LETTERER

JOHN KALISZ
COLORIST

**RALPH
MACCHIO**
EDITOR

BOB HARRAS
EDITOR IN CHIEF

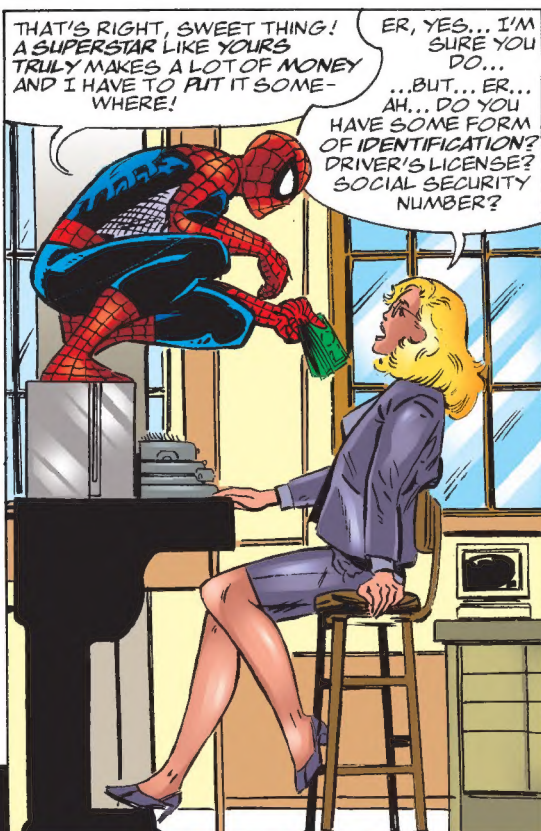
BASED ON ORIGINAL
WORKS BY
STAN LEE
AND
STEVE DITKO

DON'T BE
ALARMED,
FOLKS!

IT'S JUST...ER... YOUR
FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD
SPIDER-MAN DROPPING BY
TO OPEN AN ACCOUNT!

OH-OH-OPEN AN
ACCOUNT...???

DEDICATED TO
ALAN SHEPARD
"PER ARDUA AD ASTRA"





SPIDER-MAN...?? THE TV STAR...? THIS IS INDEED AN HONOR, SIR!

OF COURSE WE WOULD BE DELIGHTED TO SERVE YOU IN ANY WAY WE CAN!!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING!



JUST FILL OUT AS MUCH OF THESE APPLICATION FORMS AS YOU FEEL COMFORTABLE WITH, MR. SPIDER.

AND, OF COURSE, WE WILL ACCEPT A DEMONSTRATION OF YOUR POWERS AS ALL THE IDENTIFICATION NEEDED IN THE FUTURE!

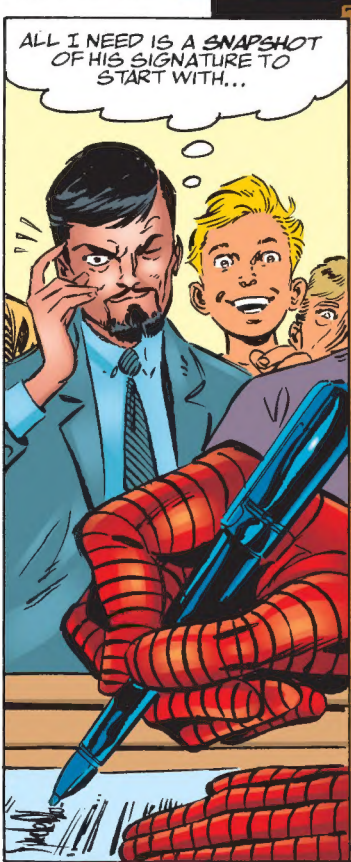
NOT A PROBLEM.

I'LL BE DEPOSITING ABOUT TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS TODAY.

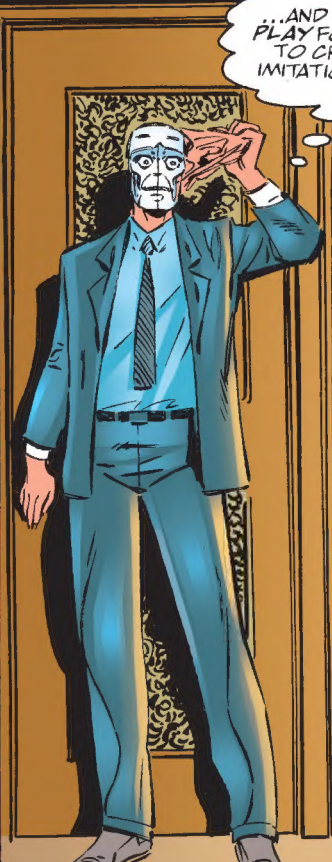


BUT AS ONE MORE THING SEEMS TO BE GOING JUST RIGHT FOR THE NEWLY EMPOWERED PETER PARKER...

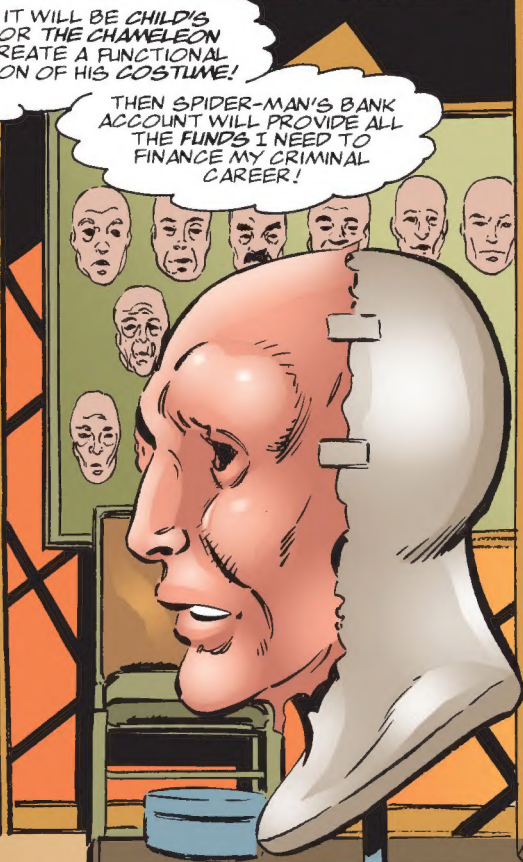
SPIDER-MAN! OF COURSE!



ALL I NEED IS A SNAPSHOT OF HIS SIGNATURE TO START WITH...



...AND IT WILL BE CHILD'S PLAY FOR THE CHAMELEON TO CREATE A FUNCTIONAL IMITATION OF HIS COSTUME!



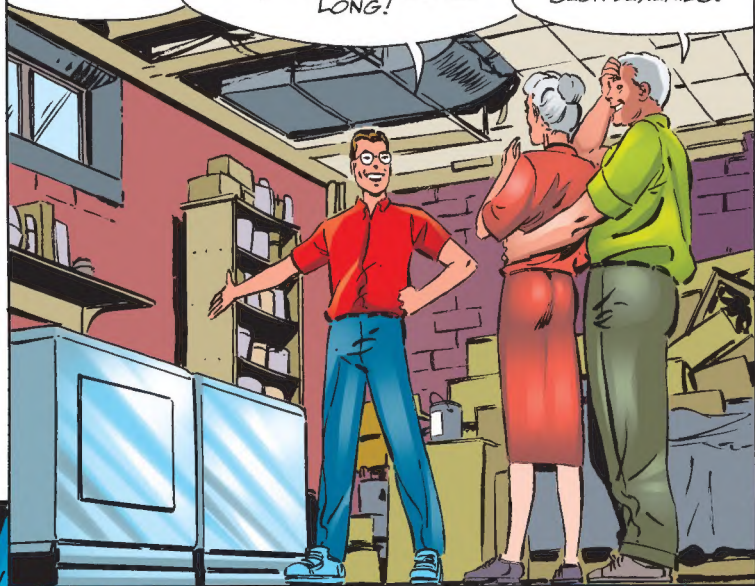
THEN SPIDER-MAN'S BANK ACCOUNT WILL PROVIDE ALL THE FUNDS I NEED TO FINANCE MY CRIMINAL CAREER!

MEANWHILE, OBLIVIOUS TO THE CRUEL TRICK THE FATES ARE ABOUT TO PLAY ON HIM, PETER PARKER RETURNS TO HIS HOME IN QUEENS.

HERE YOU GO
AUNT MAY,
UNCLE BEN...

THAT BRAND NEW WASHER
AND DRYER YOU'VE HAD
YOUR EYES ON FOR SO
LONG!

PETER! HOWEVER
DID YOU AFFORD
SUCH LUXURIES?



SO PETER PARKER
TRULY BELIEVED.

BUT ONLY A FEW WEEKS
LATER ALL HIS DREAMS
WERE SHATTERED IN ONE
TERRIBLE NIGHT...

UNCLE
BEN IS
DEAD!

BECAUSE I
SCREWED UP!
BECAUSE I
GOT STUPID
AND SELFISH
AND COCKY!

I WISH I'D
NEVER SEEN
MY SPIDER-
MAN
COSTUME!



ASK ME NO QUESTIONS,
AND I'LL TELL YOU NO LIES,
UNCLE BEN!
JUST TRUST ME! FROM
NOW ON EVERYTHING IS
GOING TO BE GREAT!



I WISH I'D NEVER BEEN BORN!

I DIDN'T STOP A PETTY
CRIMINAL, AND SOMEHOW
HE FOUND HIS WAY BACK
HERE AND MURDERED UNCLE
BEN!



CATCHING HIM WAS THE
LAST ACT SPIDER-MAN WILL
EVER PERFORM!

BUT, ONLY ONE WEEK LATER...

OUR LANDLORD!
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

I'M SORRY ABOUT THIS,
MRS. PARKER, BUT YOU KNOW I
HAD ALREADY GIVEN YOUR HUSBAND
SEVERAL MONTHS
GRACE IN PAYING
THE RENT...

I KNOW...
I'LL FIND A
WAY TO PAY YOU.
I PROMISE...

OH,
NO!
ALL THOSE
EXPENSIVE
GIFTS UNCLE BEN
AND AUNT MAY HAVE
GIVEN ME! THE
COMPUTERS! THE
SCIENTIFIC
EQUIPMENT!

I WAS WRONG TO
THINK SPIDER-
MAN'S CAREER
WAS OVER!
THERE'S ONE
THING LEFT FOR
HIM TO DO!

THEY BOUGHT THEM
WITH RENT MONEY!

BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER,
AT HIS MIDTOWN BANK...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN MY
ACCOUNT IS CLOSED!? I
NEED MONEY!

BUT--BUT YOU CAME HERE A
WEEK AGO AND EMPTIED
YOUR ACCOUNT! YOU TOOK
ALL THE MONEY IN CASH!



"AND I'VE GOT TO GET MY AGENT TO GIVE ME THE MONEY IN CASH!"

HEY, MAX,
I NEED A
BIG FAVOR
FROM
YOU!

SPIDER-MAN!

JUNIOR, I'M
AMAZED YOU'D
SHOW YOUR
FACE AROUND
HERE!

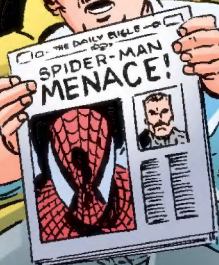
HUH...? WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, KID?
J. JONAH JAMESON SAYS
YOU'RE A MENACE, AND
WHEN JAMESON TALKS, THE
PEOPLE LISTEN!

I COULDN'T GET YOU WORK
IF YOU WERE THE LAST ACT
ON EARTH!

...AND, FRANKLY, I
CAN'T TAKE THE HEAT
OF HAVING YOU AS
MY CLIENT ANYMORE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
WHY IS JAMESON ON
MY CASE? WHAT DID I
EVER DO TO HIM??

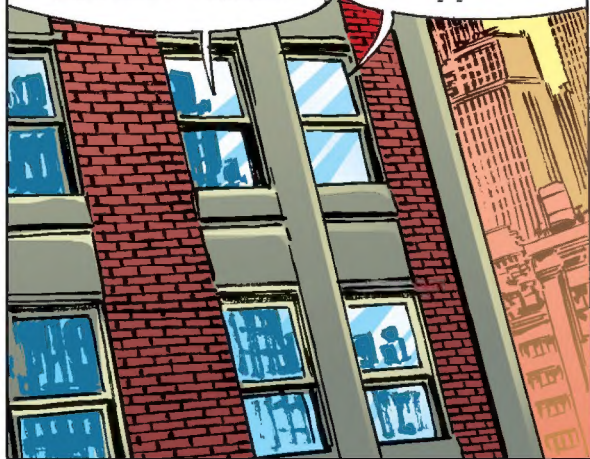


NO... THAT DOESN'T
MATTER. THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING I NEED, AND
THEN WE CAN BE QUITS,
MAX!
A LOAN. A FEW THOUSAND
DOLLARS. JUST FOR A
COUPLE OF WEEKS...

WHAT'RE YOU,
NUTS?? WHAT HAP-
PENED TO THE
HUNDRED GRAND
I'VE GIVEN YOU SO
FAR? DID YOU PUT
IT UP YOUR NOSE
??

IT... IT'S GONE.
SOMEONE...
IMPERSONATED
ME... EMPTIED
MY ACCOUNT...

WELL, TOUGH LUCK, KID! I
MET MY OBLIGATION... YOU
SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE
CAREFUL WITH YOUR DOUGH!



AND AS THOSE WORDS
ECHO IN PETER PARKER'S
BRAIN...



...ONLY A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, THE MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE
CHAMELEON ADJUSTS SETTINGS ON SOME NEWLY ACQUIRED
EQUIPMENT.

SPIDER-MAN'S BANK
ACCOUNT PROVIDED ME
WITH JUST ENOUGH MONEY
TO PURCHASE THIS SET-UP.

NOW, ALL I NEED
TO DO IS TUNE IT TO
THE RIGHT
FREQUENCY, AND...

CHAMELEON!
I HAVE BEEN
EXPECTING
YOUR CALL.

ARE YOU
PREPARED
AS I
ORDERED
?

YES, EVERYTHING IS IN
READINESS.

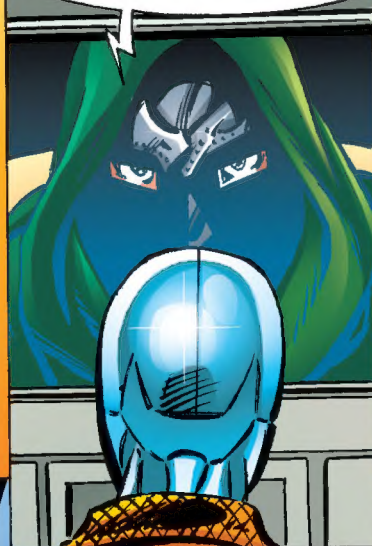
THOUGH YOU STILL HAVE
NOT TOLD ME WHY YOU
WANT THAT VIRUS UPLOADED
TO THE SPACE SHUTTLE.

...AND IT HAS TAKEN
PHOTOGRAPHS OF CERTAIN
OF MY NORTH AMERICAN
INSTALLATIONS WHICH I
PREFER KEPT SECRET.

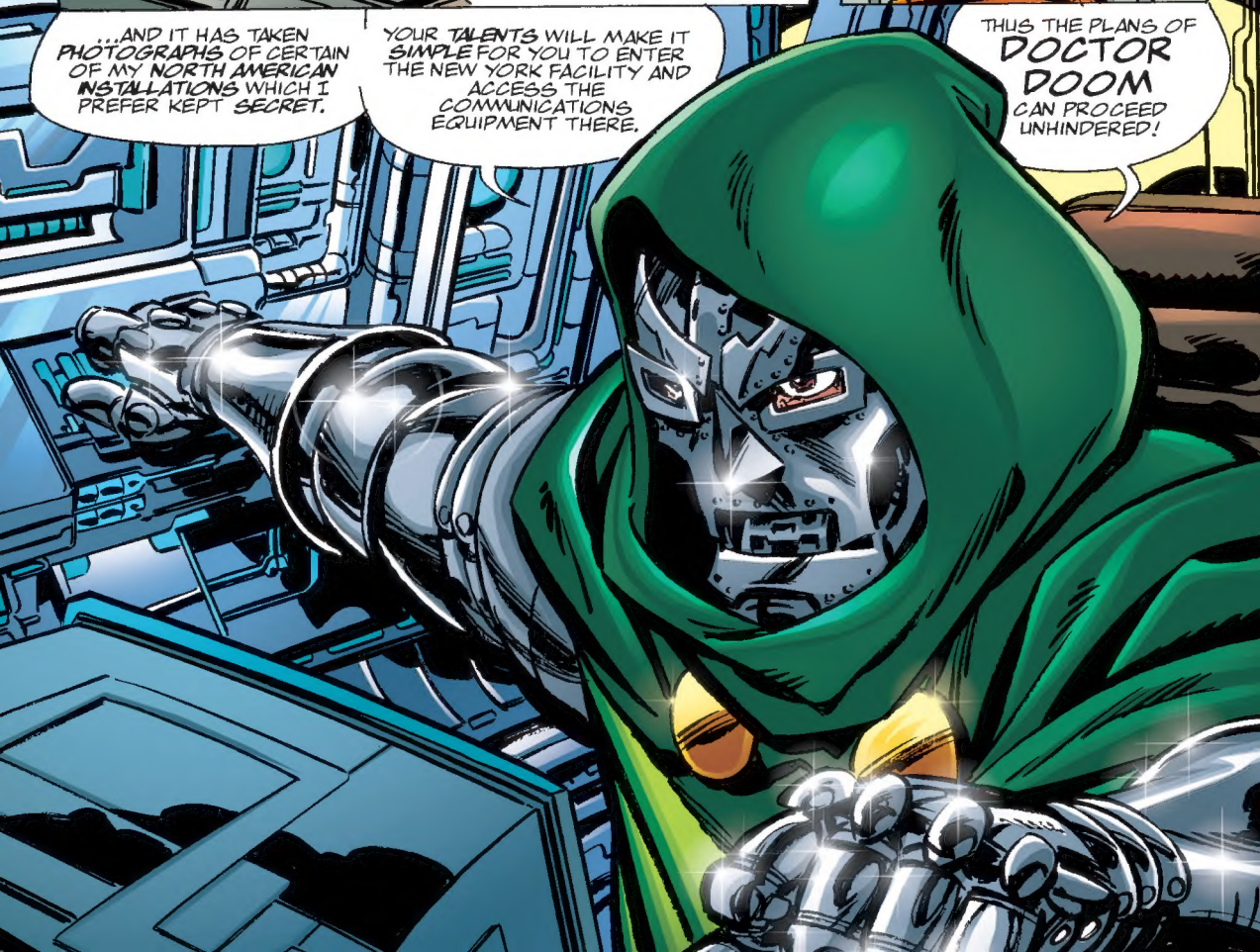
YOUR TALENTS WILL MAKE IT
SIMPLE FOR YOU TO ENTER
THE NEW YORK FACILITY AND
ACCESS THE
COMMUNICATIONS
EQUIPMENT THERE.

YOU KNOW AS MUCH AS YOU
NEED TO KNOW,
CHAMELEON.

SUFFICE TO SAY THAT
SHUTTLE IS COMPLETING A
GLOBAL MAPPING
MISSION...



THUS THE PLANS OF
**DOCTOR
DOOM**
CAN PROCEED
UNHINDERED!



MEANWHILE...

WE LOOK FOR A MOMENT TO A FACILITY IN NEW JERSEY...

...WHERE HUSHED VOICES SPEAK IN URGENT TONES OF MATTERS THAT WILL SOON BE OF GREAT CONCERN TO OUR YOUNG HERO...

THERE'S NOTHING ELSE WE CAN DO!

THERE MUST BE! WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM IN THAT CONDITION!

WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO? IT'S BEEN WEEKS SINCE THE ACCIDENT. WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING KNOWN TO MODERN MEDICAL SCIENCE!

SOMEHOW THE EXPLOSION FUSED HIS CELLULAR STRUCTURE WITH THE HARNESS. HE'S NOT SIMPLY WEARING THE THING, IT'S BECOME PART OF HIM, AND THERE'S THE AGGRAVATED PARANOIA...

THAT'S UNACCEPTABLE-GENTLEMEN! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY WE CAN REMOVE THAT CHEST-PLATE!

REMOVE... IT..?

NO! I WON'T LET YOU DO THAT!

HE'S CONSCIOUS!

WHO LET THAT HAPPEN?! HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE CONSTANTLY SEDATED!

FOOLS! JEALOUS FOOLS! YOU TRY TO STRIP ME OF MY POWER!

BUT I AM TOO SMART, TOO POWERFUL FOR YOU!!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING!

I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO RAISE MONEY! FAST!



"AND WITH MY POWERS THERE'S LOTS OF WAYS I CAN GET ALL THE MONEY I WANT!"

"NO OFFICE IS SECURE, NO BANK CAN KEEP ME OUT!"

"NO! NO! WHAT AM I THINKING? I CAN'T TURN TO CRIME TO SOLVE MY PROBLEMS!"



"IF SOMEONE LIKE THE FANTASTIC FOUR WERE TO TRACK ME DOWN, CAPTURE ME... IT WOULD BREAK AUNT MAY'S HEART!!"

WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S THE ANSWER!!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE GOING RATES ARE, BUT I'LL BET I CAN MAKE ALL THE MONEY I NEED BY JOINING THE FANTASTIC FOUR!!

FIRST, TO MAKE THE BEST IMPRESSION, I'LL WHIP UP A NICE, CLEAN NEW COSTUME...



"...AND THEN IT'S A QUICK TRIP TO THE BAXTER BUILDING FOR ME!!"

RUNNING OUT OF BLUE DYE WAS PROVIDENTIAL! I CAN SILK SCREEN A COSTUME IN LESS TIME BY MAKING THE SPIDER ON MY BACK RED LIKE THE REST OF MY SUIT.

NOW I'LL JUST SWING IN AND IMPRESS THE HECK OUT OF THE FF!



BUT, AS THE SLENDER WEBLINE TOUCHES THE SENSITIVE SURFACE OF THE TOWER...

...INSIDE, ALARMS WARN THE FAMOUS OCCUPANTS OF THEIR IMPENDING VISITOR.

SOMEONE IS TRYING TO BREAK IN!

HE MUST BE SOME KINDA NUT IF HE THINKS HE CAN SURPRISE US!

FLAME ON!



IT'S SPIDER-MAN!

AT THAT MOMENT, TWO FLOORS ABOVE...

NICE OF THE FF TO LEAVE THE WINDOW OPEN. THAT WAY I DON'T HAVE TO DAMAGE THEIR HEADQUARTERS GETTING IN!



IT AIN'T THAT EASY, HOTSHOT.

YIKES! SOME KIND OF GLASS CAGE! AND UNBREAKABLE TOO, I'LL BET!



WELL, SORRY, HANDSOME,
BUT IT WILL TAKE MORE
THAN THIS TO SLOW DOWN
YOUR FRIENDLY
NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-
MAN!

STOP! THAT
DEVICE COST
THOUSANDS
OF DOLLARS!

UNLAX, STRETCHO.

THIS IS ONE LITTLE
BUG WHO'S GONNA
LEARN SOME
MANNERS, RIGHT
NOW!

UNGH! HEY, YA BIG
APE! WHO DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE PUSHING
AROUND...??

THIS ISN'T SOME
TWO-BIT PUNK
YOU'RE MESSING
WITH, UGLY!

I HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE
STRENGTH OF A SPIDER! AND
THAT MEANS YOU GO DOWN!

NOW HOLD ON, SON!

WE DON'T WANT
ANY FIGHTS UNTIL
WE KNOW WHAT
WE'RE FIGHTING
ABOUT!

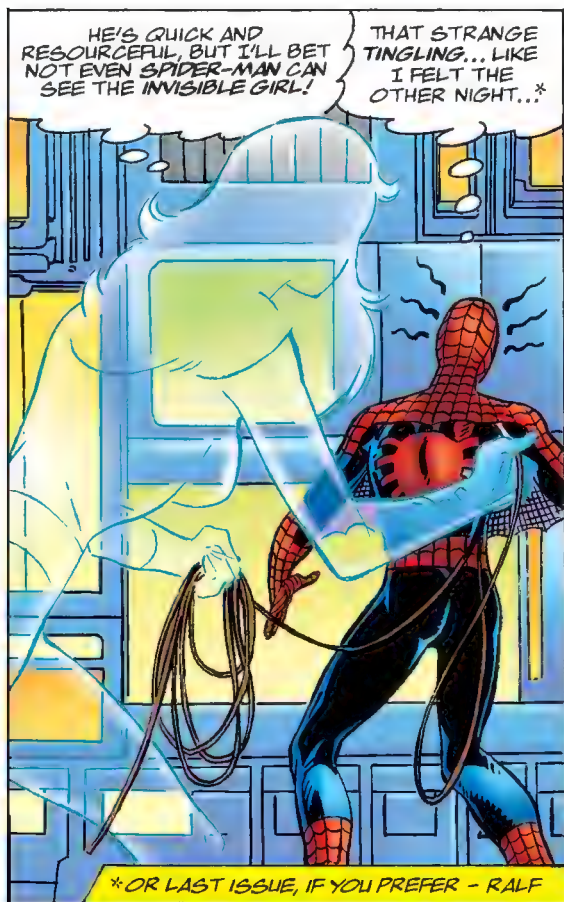
FIGHTING? WHO'S
FIGHTING?

THIS IS JUST A FREE
DEMONSTRATION!

A WEEK AGO YOU WOULD
HAVE HAD TO PAY BIG
BUCKS FOR A SHOW LIKE
THIS!

THAT WEBBING OF HIS IS...
FANTASTIC! HE SEEMS TO
BE ABLE TO SPIN IT OUT IN
MULTIPLE FORMS.

AND THIS FORM HAS
ENTANGLED MY ELASTIC
BODY PERFECTLY! I'M
STUCK!



HEY, REMIND ME TO BE IMPRESSED A LITTLE LATER, WOULDJA?
RIGHT NOW I'M TOO BUSY KICKING YOUR SORRY BUTT!

OH, SURE! RICHARDS GETS ON MY CASE CUZ I MIGHT BEND ONE OF YOUR PRECIOUS TOYS...
...BUT YOU CAN DO ALL THE DAMAGE YOU LIKE!



MAN, DID YOU JUST GRADUATE FROM WHINING SCHOOL? YOU'RE WORSE THAN THE THING!

HERE! I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO REALLY WHINE ABOUT...!!



WHAT, YOU THINK I DIDN'T PREPARE BEFORE I CAME HERE, TORCHIE?

I WHIPPED UP A BATCH OF FLAME PROOF WEBBING, JUST SO I COULD TAKE YOU DOWN A PEG OR SIX!





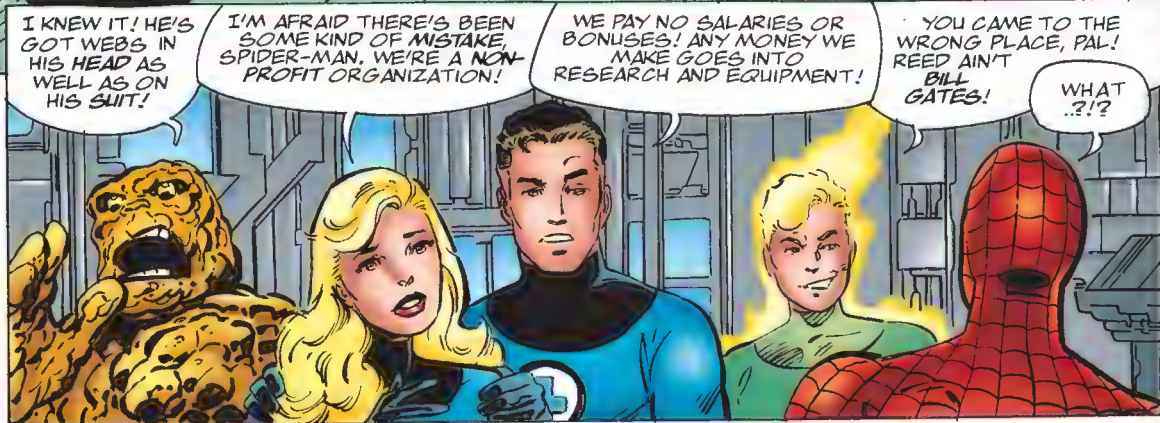
OKAY, THAT'S IT!

I'VE MANAGED TO UNTANGLE MYSELF FROM YOUR WEBBING, SPIDER-MAN...

...AND NOW I WANT SOME ANSWERS!

ANSWERS ARE EASY, BIG MAN!

I CAME HERE TO JOIN YOU. IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GUYS BECAME THE FANTASTIC FIVE!
SO, NOW THAT THE DEMONSTRATION IS OVER, LET'S TALK BUSINESS! WHAT'S THE JOB PAY? I FIGURE I'M WORTH YOUR TOP SALARY!



I KNEW IT! HE'S GOT WEBS IN HIS HEAD AS WELL AS ON HIS SUIT!

I'M AFRAID THERE'S BEEN SOME KIND OF MISTAKE, SPIDER-MAN. WE'RE A NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION!

WE PAY NO SALARIES OR BONUSES! ANY MONEY WE MAKE GOES INTO RESEARCH AND EQUIPMENT!

YOU CAME TO THE WRONG PLACE, PAL! REED AIN'T BILL GATES!

WHAT...?!



OKAY! KEEP ME OUT OF YOUR LITTLE CLUB! SEE IF I CARE! I'LL SHOW YOU! YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU DROPPED THIS BALL!

WAIT! COME BACK!



IF ONLY HE HADN'T LEFT SO QUICKLY! PERHAPS THERE WAS A WAY WE COULD HAVE HELPED HIM!

NUTS! WE GOT ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT WITH ONE SPOILED BRAT IN THIS OUTFIT!

WHY, YOU BIG LUMP, I OUGHTA ...!!

ALL RIGHT! THAT'S ENOUGH OUT OF YOU TWO!

SPIDER-MAN IS GONE NOW...

"...BUT I HAVE A FEELING WE'LL BE HEARING MORE FROM THAT YOUNG MAN IN THE FUTURE..."

AND, AS IF IN RESPONSE TO REED RICHARDS' PROPHETIC WORDS, A FEW DAYS LATER...

EVERYTHING IS SET. I NEED JUST ONE MORE INGREDIENT TO MAKE THE PLAN COMPLETE.

CALLING SPIDER-MAN. CALLING SPIDER-MAN. THIS IS THE CHAMELEON. YOUR SPIDER-POWERS WILL ALLOW YOU TO SENSE THIS MESSAGE...

I AM THE ONE WHO STOLE YOUR MONEY, SPIDER-MAN. IF YOU WANT IT BACK, MEET ME ON THE ROOF OF THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING IN EXACTLY ONE HOUR!

WHAT THE...??

WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT? VOICES OUT OF THIN AIR? AM I LOSING MY MIND?

NO! NO! IT WAS REAL, AND IF IT'S ANY KIND OF CHANCE TO GET MY MONEY BACK...

...I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW IT UP!

WHOA!

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S A LOT MORE TO MRS. PARKER'S YOUNG NEPHEW THAN ANY OF US GUESSED!

AND AS MARY JANE WATSON PONDERES WHAT SHE HAS SEEN...

...A DOZEN OR MORE MILES AWAY IN MANHATTAN...

VERY CONVENIENT THAT J. JONAH JAMESON'S SON IS THE CAPTAIN OF THAT SHUTTLE MISSION.

AT HIS OWN EXPENSE, JAMESON SR. HAD THIS COMMUNICATIONS FACILITY BUILT HERE IN THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING SO HE COULD SCOOP ALL THE OTHER MEDIA!

WHAT THE...?? SPIDER-MAN...??

THE ONE AND ONLY, AND IF YOU NEEDED FURTHER PROOF...

...TRY A LITTLE SAMPLE OF MY PATENTED WEBBING.



IT'S SIMPLICITY ITSELF TO DUMP DOOM'S VIRUS INTO THE COMMUNICATION SYSTEM. THE NEXT TIME JAMESON TALKS TO HIS KID, THE VIRUS WILL BE UPLOADED, AND THE SHUTTLE'S WHOLE COMPUTER SYSTEM WILL BE CORRUPTED. DOOM'S INSTALLATIONS WILL BE SECRET AGAIN!

YES INDEED, OSBORN, MY SON JOHN IS A REAL HERO. NOT SOME GLORY-HOUND LIKE...

SPIDER-MAN...?!?

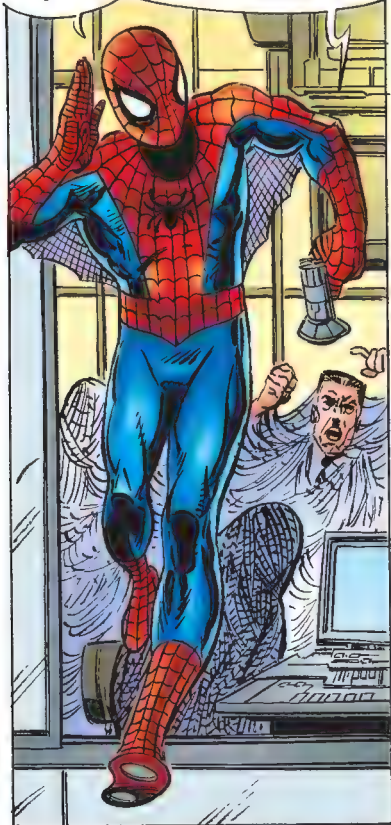
JAMESON!

WELL, THIS IS AN ADDED BONUS! CONSIDER THIS A PAYBACK FOR THE THINGS YOU'VE BEEN WRITING ABOUT ME, CREEP!



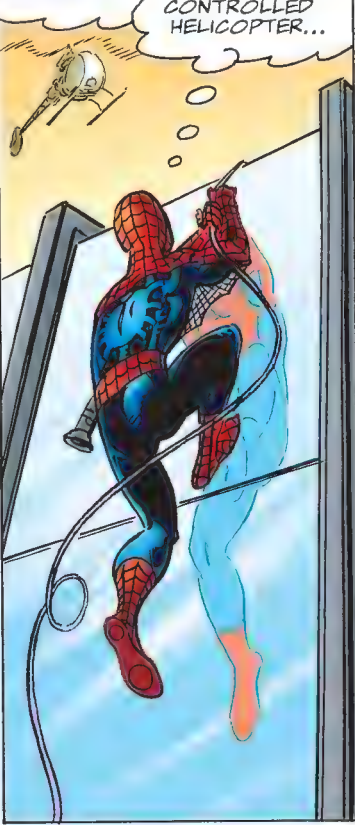
SEE YOU
LATER,
FLATTOP
!

STOP HIM! SOME-
BODY STOP HIM!!



PERFECT,
PERFECT,
PERFECT!

NOW ALL I NEED
IS TO BRING DOWN
MY REMOTE
CONTROLLED
HELICOPTER...



...AND THE
TIMELY ARRIVAL
OF THE REAL
SPIDER-MAN
WILL TAKE
CARE OF THE
REST!

I DON'T SEE
ANY SIGN OF
THE GUY
WHO CALLED
ME.

WHAT...



THERE
HE IS!

HOLD IT RIGHT
THERE, SPIDER-MAN!

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU
WERE DOING TO SABOTAGE
THE SHUTTLE MISSION,
BUT...

HEY!!

SABOTAGE?
WHAT THE HECK..?



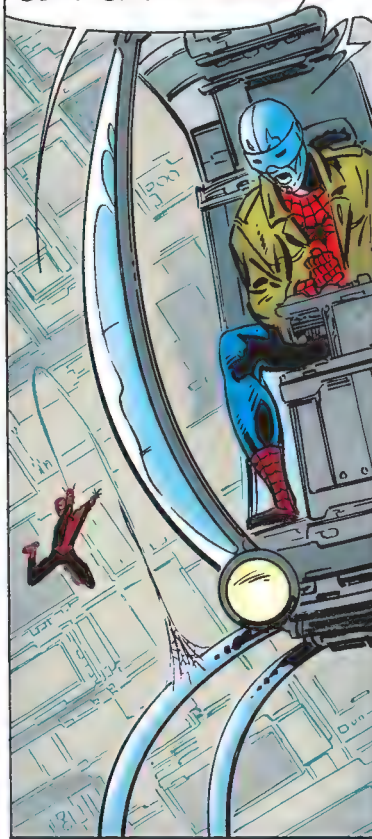
IT WAS ALL SOME KIND OF
TRAP! BUT... BUT... IF THE
GUY WHO LAID IT HAD ONLY
JUST COME UP TO THE
ROOF...

THAT CHOPPER!



OKAY, LUCY, YOU GOT
SOME 'SPLAININ' TO DO!

NO!



NICE THREADS, SPOOKY.
NOW HEAD THIS BIRD BACK
TO THE BUGLE BUILDING
BEFORE I TURN THE
ROTORS INTO A NECKTIE
FOR YOU!

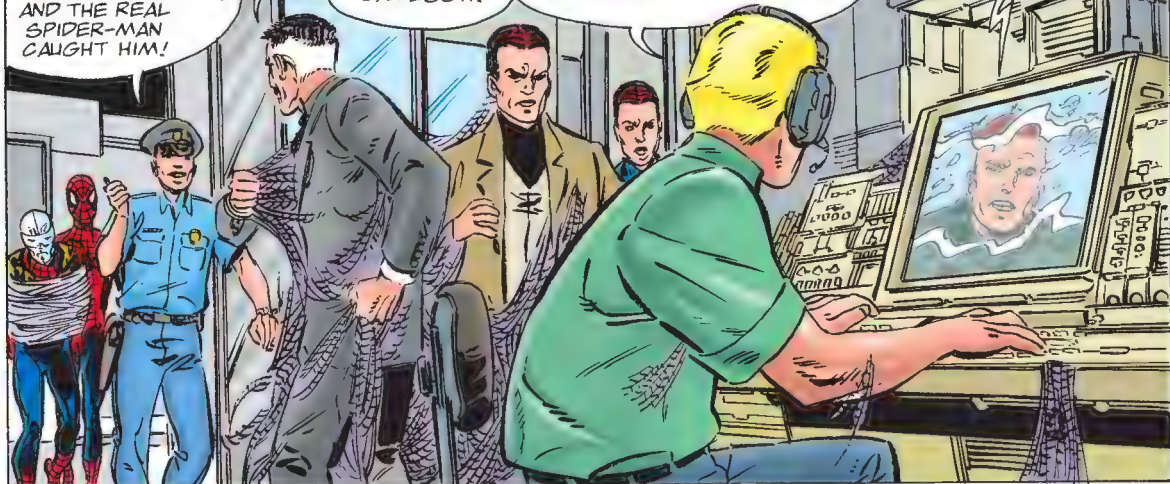
GREAT NEWS, MR.
JAMESON! THAT
WASN'T REALLY
SPIDER-MAN! IT
WAS AN IMPOSTOR,
AND THE REAL
SPIDER-MAN
CAUGHT HIM!

WHAT
...?!

WE'VE GOT
WORSE
PROBLEMS,
MR.
JAMESON!

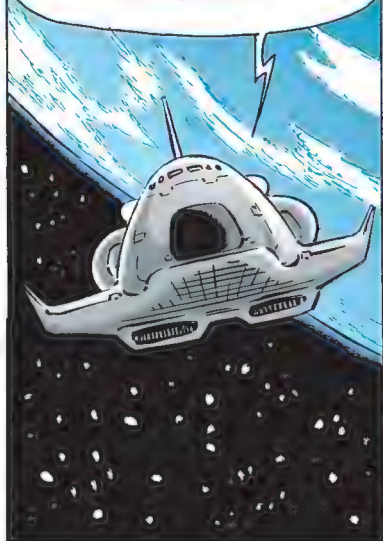
I OPENED THAT UPLINK TO
YOUR SON LIKE YOU ASKED,
AND IT SEEMS TO HAVE
TRANSMITTED SOME KIND
OF VIRUS TO THE SHUTTLE!

DAD? DAD, CAN YOU HEAR
ME? WE'RE LOSING ALL
OUR CONTROL FUNCTIONS!



THE EMERGENCY BACKUP
COMPUTERS SHUT DOWN
IMMEDIATELY TO PREVENT
CONTAMINATION, BUT IF WE
REACTIVATE THEM THERE
WILL BE ONLY ENOUGH TIME
TO START A LANDING
APPROACH BEFORE THEY
ARE CORRUPTED TOO!

WE'LL HAVE NO CONTROL
FOR LANDING!

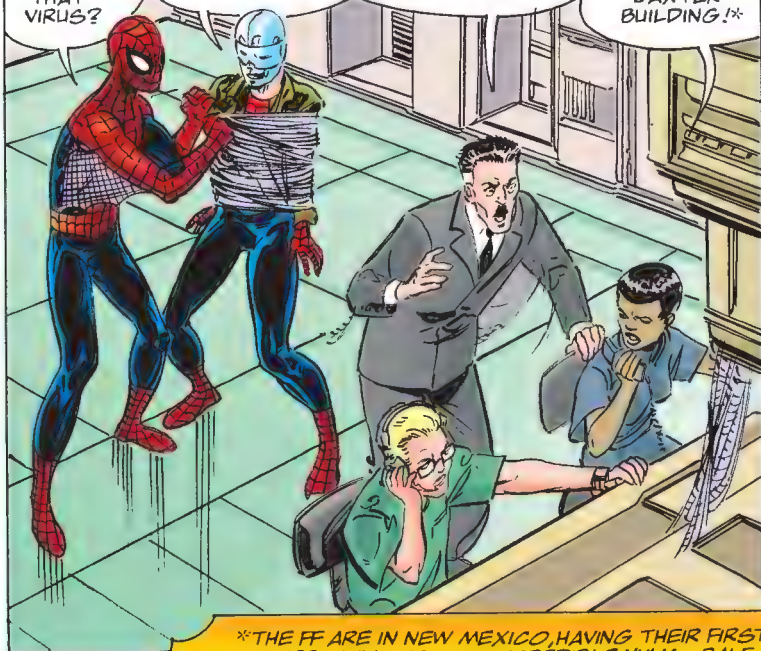


WHAT DID
YOU DO,
PUNK? HOW
DO WE
STOP
THAT
VIRUS?

YOU DON'T, KID.
THAT CREW IS
DEAD AS
YESTERDAY'S
HAMBURGER!

NO! NO! MY SON!
SOMEBODY DO
SOMETHING! CALL
THE FANTASTIC
FOUR!

I ALREADY
TRIED! NO
ONE IS
ANSWERING
AT THE
BAXTER
BUILDING! *



*THE FF ARE IN NEW MEXICO, HAVING THEIR FIRST
ENCOUNTER WITH THE EVER INCREDIBLE HULK - RALF

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO! THERE MUST BE!

MAYBE THERE IS! HOW FAST CAN YOU HAVE A VIRUS-PROOF MOTHER BOARD READY?

A COUPLE OF HOURS AT MOST, SPIDER-MAN. BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET IT UP THERE? IT WOULD TAKE WEEKS TO PREPARE ANOTHER SHUTTLE MISSION, AND IN THAT TIME THE CREW WILL HAVE SUFFOCATED!

PREPARE THAT BOARD. AND CALL THE AIR FORCE. TELL THEM THE SPIDER-MAN DELIVERY SERVICE IS ON THE JOB!

THIS, LESS THAN NINETY MINUTES LATER, A JET FIGHTER RISES ABOVE THE TOWERS OF NEW YORK...

ROGER, CONTROL. WE WILL BE IN THE GLIDE PATH IN SEVEN MINUTES. TELL CAPTAIN JAMESON TO BEGIN HIS DESCENT!

...WITH A VERY SPECIAL PASSENGER ABOARD.

THIS IS NUTS, SPIDER-MAN! EVEN IF THE BACKUP COMPUTER HAS ENOUGH TIME TO GET THE SHUTTLE ON A PROPER APPROACH BEFORE THE VIRUS KNOCKS IT OFF-LINE...

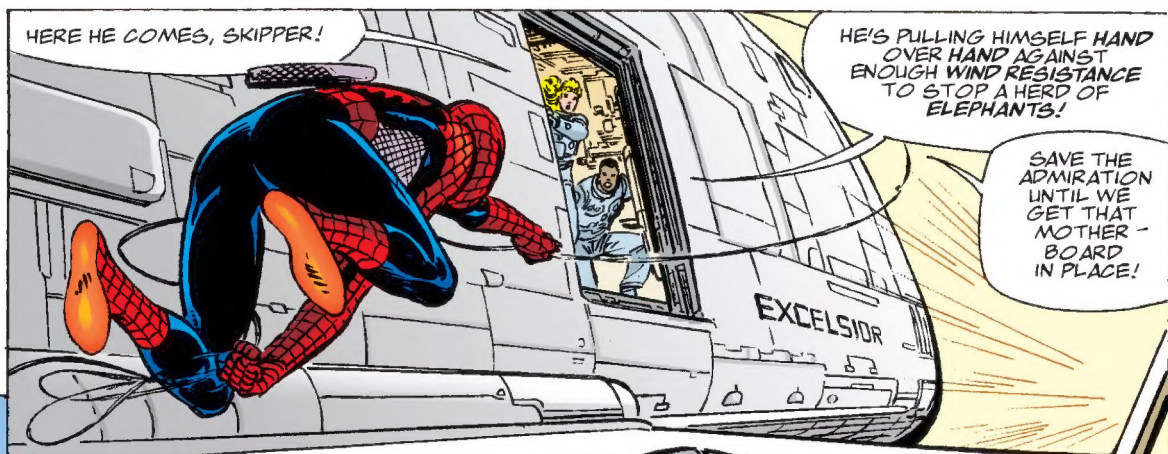
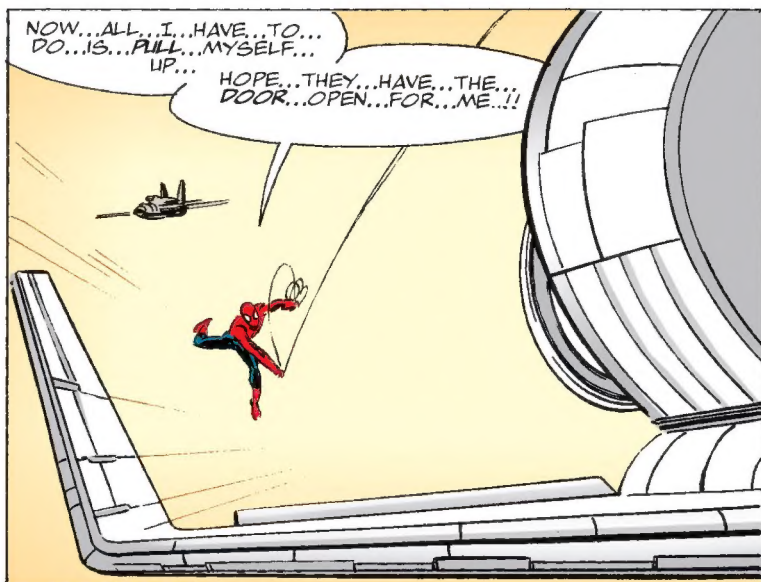
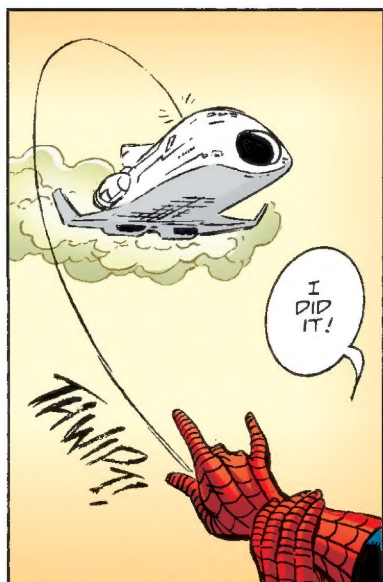
THAT SHIP WILL BE A METEOR COMING DOWN FROM SPACE!

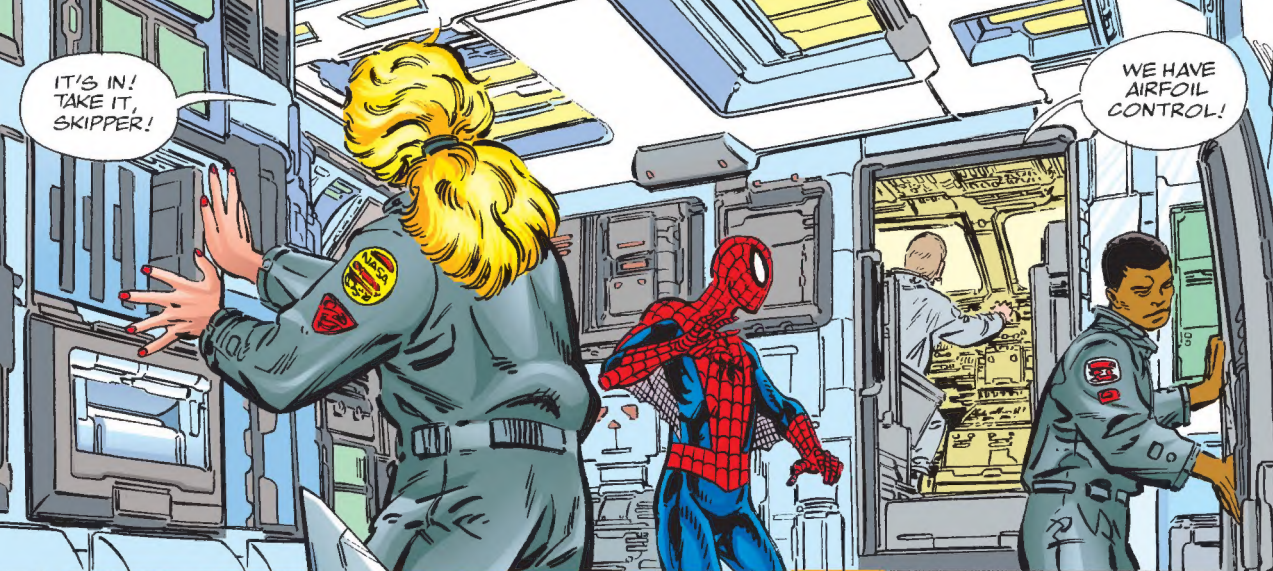
BUT I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT, PILOT.

"YOU JUST WORRY ABOUT GETTING ME CLOSE ENOUGH TO SNAG THAT SHIP WITH MY WEBBING."

MY ONLY HOPE IS TO FIRE ACROSS THE SHUTTLE'S PATH.

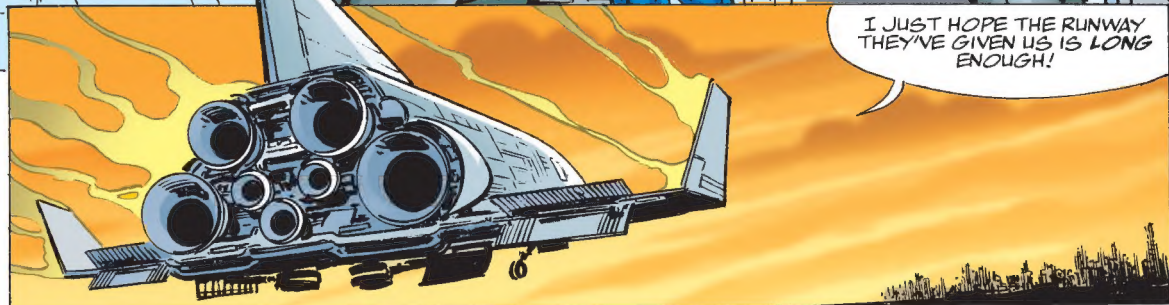
I'LL ONLY HAVE ONE SHOT, AND IF MY WEBLINE HITS THOSE SUPER-HOT BELLY TILES INSTEAD OF THE COOLER TOP SURFACE...





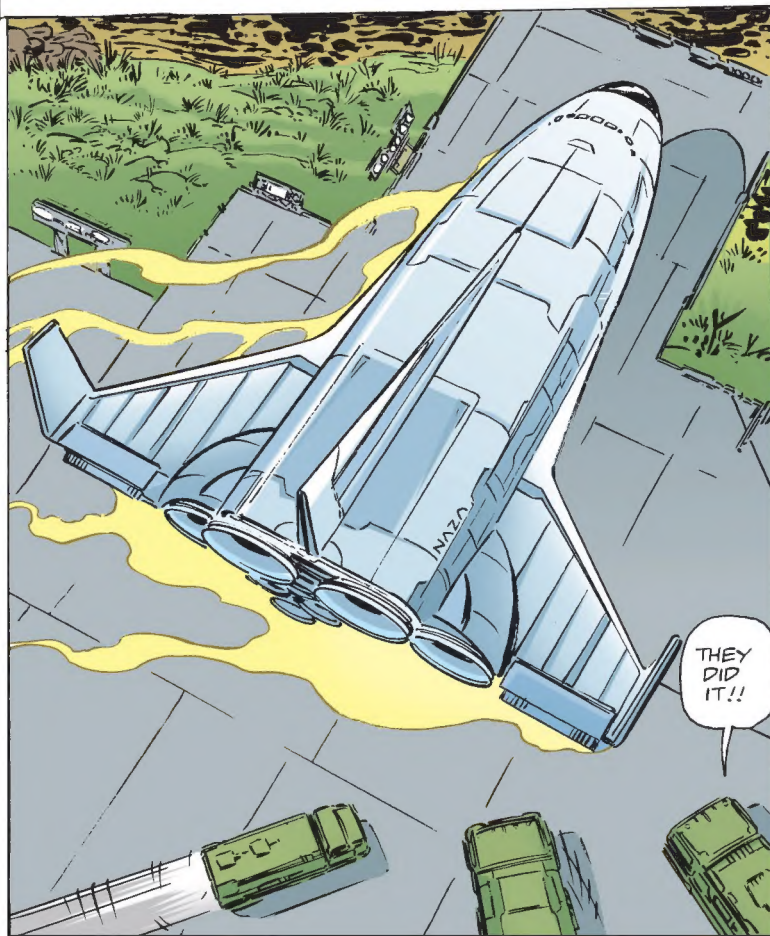
IT'S IN!
TAKE IT,
SKIPPER!

WE HAVE
AIRFOIL
CONTROL!



I JUST HOPE THE RUNWAY
THEY'VE GIVEN US IS LONG
ENOUGH!

WITH THE CREW AND PASSENGER HOLDING THEIR BREATH, JOHN
JAMESON GUIDES THE GIANT SPACECRAFT TO A PERFECT LANDING.



THEY
DID
IT!!

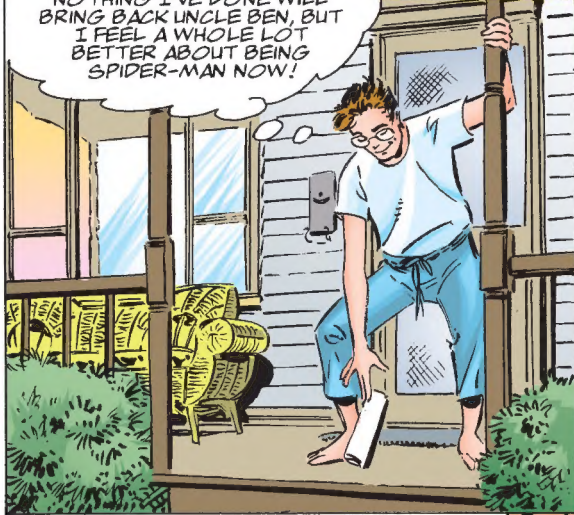
I THINK I'LL MAKE MYSELF
SCARCE NOW. I'D JUST BE
EMBARRASSED BY ALL THE
FUSS THEY'RE GONNA
WANNA MAKE.

I'LL LET THEM GIVE ME THE
KEY TO THE CITY LATER!



BUT, THE NEXT DAY WHEN A WEARY BUT SATISFIED PETER PARKER GETS IN THE MORNING COPY OF THE DAILY BUGLE...

NOTHING I'VE DONE WILL BRING BACK UNCLE BEN, BUT I FEEL A WHOLE LOT BETTER ABOUT BEING SPIDER-MAN NOW!



AFTER ALL, EVEN J. JONAH JAMESON HIMSELF IS GONNA BE SINGING MY PRAISES AFTER...

WHAT IN...??

The Daily BUGLE DEMANDS ARREST OF "SPIDER-MAN"

CONSPIRED WITH "CHAMELEON" TO SABOTAGE SPACE MISSION FOR OWN GLORIFICATION



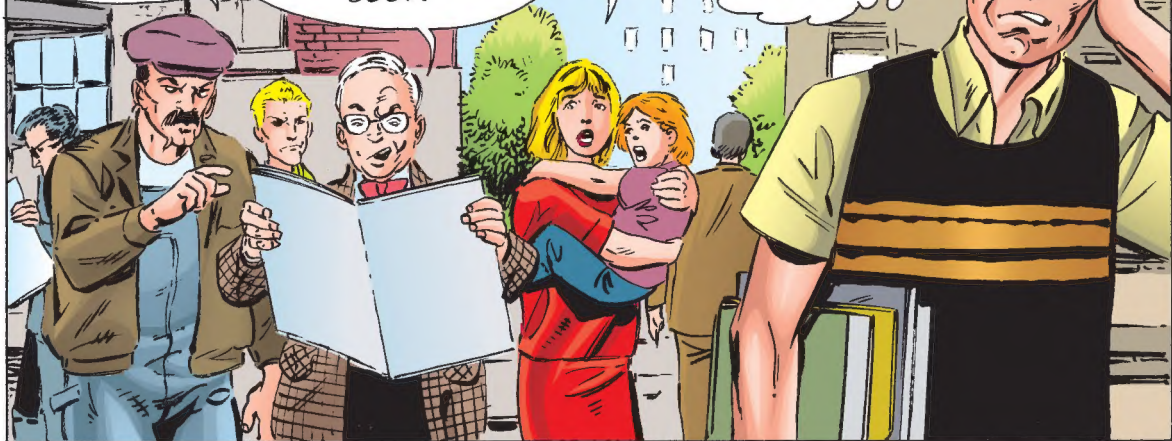
AND LATER THAT DAY, AS PETER WANDERS THE STREETS OF HIS HOME...

JAMESON IS RIGHT! SPIDER-MAN SHOULD BE RUN OUTTA THE COUNTRY!

IMAGINE! RISKIN' ANOTHER SHUTTLE DISASTER JUST TO MAKE HIMSELF LOOK GOOD!

WHAT MONSTER OF KIND IS HE?

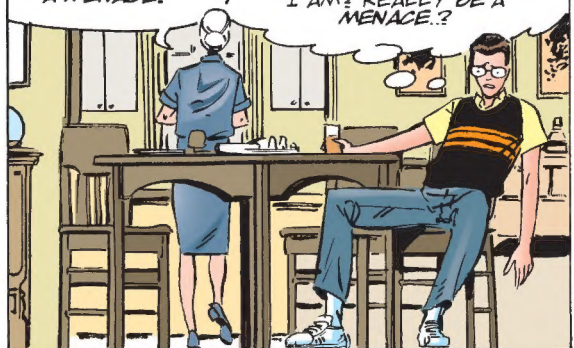
NO! THEY FEAR ME NOW MORE THAN EVER!



AND THE HARSH WORDS DO NOT STOP AT PETER PARKER'S DOOR...

SPIDER-MAN! THE MAN WHO KILLED YOUR UNCLE CAME HERE RANTING ABOUT THAT MONSTER! I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN HE WAS A MENACE!

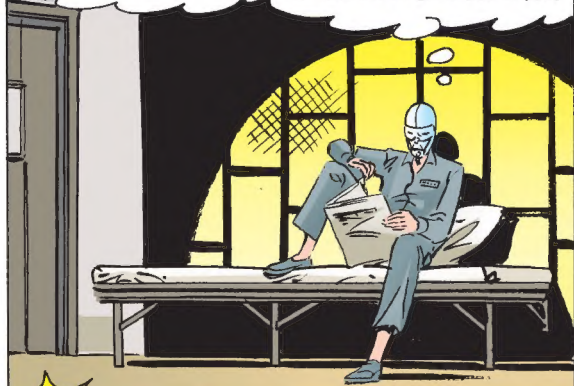
WHAT CAN I DO? HOW CAN I PROVE I'M NOT DANGEROUS? HOW CAN I CONVINCE PEOPLE I WASN'T WORKING WITH THE CHAMELEON? NO MATTER WHAT GOOD I DO, IT TURNS OUT WRONG! MUST I BE FORCED TO BECOME WHAT THEY THINK I AM? REALLY BE A MENACE?!



AS PETER PONDERES THESE DARK THOUGHTS, IN A HIGH SECURITY PRISON CELL MANY MILES AWAY...

SPIDER-MAN BEAT ME, BUT THERE IS ONE MAN HE CANNOT BEAT.

AND AS SOON AS I CONTACT KRAVEN THE HUNTER IT WILL BE ALL OVER FOR SPIDER-MAN!



NEXT

JOIN US FOR SPIDER-MAN'S FIRST MEETINGS WITH THE CULTURE, THE TERRIBLE TINKERER, AND DOCTOR OCTOPUS! ALL IN THIRTY DAYS!



Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE